GSHH

BOOM

BWOOM

T-THAT BASTARD... BRIGHELLA CAME HERE AND WRECKED EVERYTHING...

FSSHHH

ACT 82 - ONE SHOT OF DEFEAT

GSHH GSHH

20 KILOMETERS LEFT UNTIL ARRIVAL AT THE BODNY COSMODROME.

THE TRAIN'S GONNA STOP AT THIS RATE! AND WE'RE SO CLOSE!

BAM
BAM
BAM
DON'T THINK YOU WILL GET TO ME JUST BY USING BRUTE FORCE!
BAM
WHAT'S THE MATTER, NARUMI?!
THUD
SLAM
ARE YOU TRYING TO INSULT ME?!
WOOSH
YOUR ATTACKS LACK THE "KI" UNIQUE TO CHINESE KENPO.

FWP

HE'S STRONGER THAN ANY OTHER AUTOMA-TA I'VE FOUGHT SO FAR.

THIS GUY...!!

BAM BAM BAM BAM

OTHERWISE, I'LL STAB YOU WITH MY "SPEAR HANDS" STRIKES.

NOW, SHOW ME THAT DEADLY ONE-HIT "FA JIN" ATTACK OF YOURS.

UGH!

HMPH... SO THAT'S WHY YOUR ATTACKS ARE SO FRAIL.

YOU CAN'T CHANNEL YOUR KI THROUGH MECHANICAL LIMBS LIKE THAT.

FWWP

HEH...

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THEY ARE ALL MECHANICAL. I'M NOT DONE YET.

WOOSH

THUD

WOOSH

WOOSH

WHACK

SLUG-GISH.

BLAM

UNRE-FINED.

WOOSH

FWMP

SPIN

SLAM

A REAL HORSE STYLE PUNCH...

...IS PER-FORMED LIKE THIS.

SNAP

I LIKE BARE-HANDED MARTIAL ARTS.

FALL

AND NOW...

THAT'S BECAUSE I CAN PROVE MY SUPERIORITY WITH MY OWN STRENGTH, WITHOUT RELYING ON ANY WEAPONS.

YOU'LL SOON BE DEFEATED AS WELL, SERVING AS FURTHER EVIDENCE OF MY STRENGTH.

BAAM

UM... WHAT ARE YOU READING?

THE CHILDREN GAVE THEM TO ME BEFORE WE SET OFF.

QUIT BEING NOSY. THEY'RE JUST LETTERS.

Dear Narumi, please hurry and find out how to cure mommy and daddy's sickness. And be careful, ok?

Louis.

I want to make cookies for my mom.

Rico

I want to play with Narumi too. Let's ride a bike together.

Hugo

I want papa to get better soon so we can play together.

Narumi, hurry and learn how to cure it.

Tom

Their bodies became like stones because of the Zonapha Syndrome.

I CAN'T LOSE HERE!

...I WON'T LOSE...

YOU DISAPPOINT ME... NOW YOU'RE JUST LIKE A WOODEN DOLL WHO DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO STAY DOWN.

POW

POW

POW

POW

GO AWAY!

SHUT UP. WHAT DOES A FAILURE OF A DOLL LIKE YOU KNOW?!

...SUCH WONDERFUL LETTERS...

THEY ALL WROTE...

KATOU... THE KIDS SEEM TO REALLY ADMIRE YOU...

HEY, STOP PEEPING.

OKAY...

I SAID SO MANY HARSH THINGS TO HER...

AHH... THAT'S RIGHT...

I'LL SEND YOU TO THE SAME PLACE WHERE I'VE SENT SO MANY OTHER WEAKLINGS.

BEING INCAPABLE OF CHANNELING KI THROUGH YOUR MECHANICAL BODY MAKES YOUR ATTACKS WEAK. I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE ON SOMEONE LIKE YOU.

GACHUNK ガタン

CLUNK ゴトン

ENOUGH, NARUMI.

NO... FOR THE CRIME OF DISAPPOINTING ME...

LOW

.....

FWP

I SHALL GRANT YOU THE MOST DISGRACEFUL DEATH IMAGINABLE FOR A MARTIAL ARTIST.

カリッ

CLICK

I NEED TO... APOLOGIZE TO HER.

MIS... SILES...

FLINCH

THAT IS... I'LL KILL YOU WITH MISSILES.

WOOSH

THAT'S A FUNDAMENTAL FORM OF OUR KENPO, IT'S CALLED "HEKIKEN."

THAT'S IT, MING-HAI.

I'M NOT VERY SMART, SO... I DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND COMPLICATED STUFF LIKE KI...

BUT MASTER, YOU SAID THIS TECHNIQUE WOULDN'T WORK WITHOUT ENOUGH KI POWER, EVEN IF IT DID CONNECT.

IF YOU LAUNCH YOUR FIST ALONG IT, IT'LL BE SURE TO HIT THE TARGET.

THINK OF THE ARM THAT'S EXTENDED TOWARDS YOUR OPPO-NENT AS A MISSILE PLATFORM.

YOUR ONLY OPTION IS TO STACK UP YOUR KUNG FU UNTIL YOU'RE ABLE TO MANIFEST AN EXPLOSIVE POWER WITHIN YOU BY MAKING EVERY PART OF YOUR BODY WORK TOGETHER IN COORDINATION WITH YOUR KI.

REFINING YOUR KI AND TURNING IT INTO POWER IS WHAT THIS KENPO IS ALL ABOUT!

YOU IMBECILE! OF COURSE SOMEONE WHO JUST STARTED HIS TRAINING WOULDN'T KNOW HOW KI WORKS.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS ENGRAVE THE RECURRENCES OF THE FORM IN YOUR BODY, AND PUT ALL YOUR MOVEMENTS INTO A SINGLE BLOW.

PRACTICE, MING-HAI. YOU MUST FOCUS ON YOUR PRACTICE.

HUH? HUH?

...WILL WORK!

THE TECHNIQUE...

VOOSH!

HUHUH.

OR EVEN IF YOUR HANDS ARE MADE OF WOOD...

...IF YOU FOLLOW THAT, WHETHER YOU'RE SMART OR NOT...

キアン

WOOSHH

SHWP

12

SHWP

SPIN

WSHH

PAH

THE KI SPLIT

GAGH!!

WHAT IS... THIS IMPACT?!

BLAM

THANKS A BUNCH! THOSE DAMN MISSILES OF YOURS HELPED ME REMEMBER SOMETHING IMPORTANT.

SAN

CLEAVE

WHACK

CLANG

THE FACT THAT KENPO REQUIRES MORE THAN JUST USING YOUR ARMS AND LEGS!!

!!

NO MATTER WHICH ENEMY I FACED, I NEVER USED MY MISSILES UP UNTIL NOW...!!

I HATE MY OWN WEAPONS, I HAVE CURSED THIS BODY OF MINE.

NO WAY... MY MISSILES GAVE YOU THE HINT YOU NEEDED TO TURN THIS FIGHT AROUND?

SLAM

THEN, WHY?! WHY DID I DECIDE TO SHOOT MY MISSILES?!

I SEE IT NOW!

IT WAS THAT ONE ATTACK!!

I BEGUN TO CRAVE THE THRILL OF WATCHING MY OPPONENT GET BLOWN AWAY IN A SINGLE STRIKE ONCE AGAIN!

...A DARK FEELING OF EUPHORIA WAS BORN WITHIN MY CON-SCIOUSNESS.

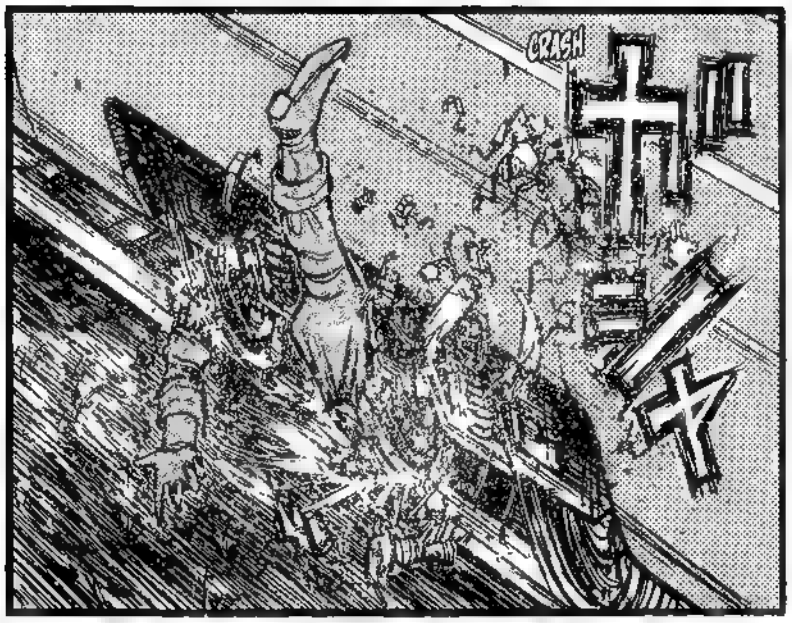
WHEN I SHOT THAT SINGLE MISSILE TO DESTROY THAT DOLL...

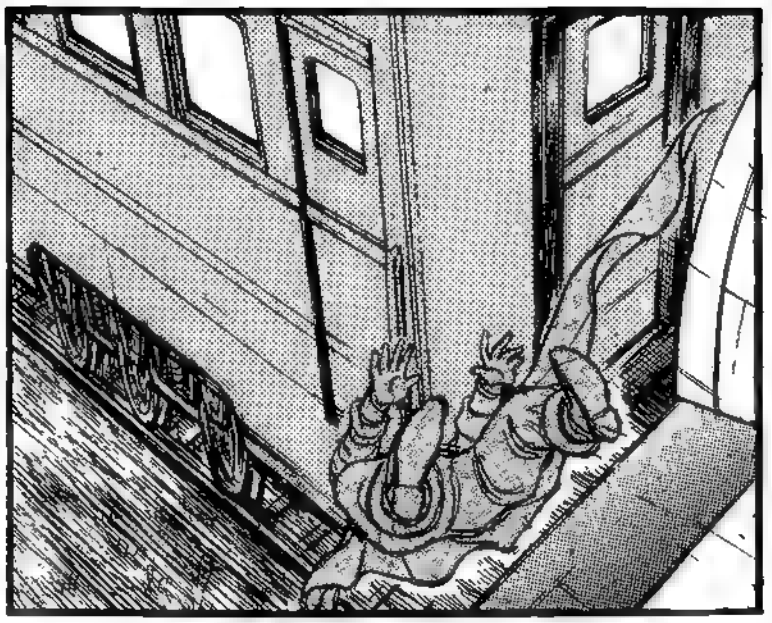
THAT SINGLE SHOT!

HOW UNFATHOM-ABLE!

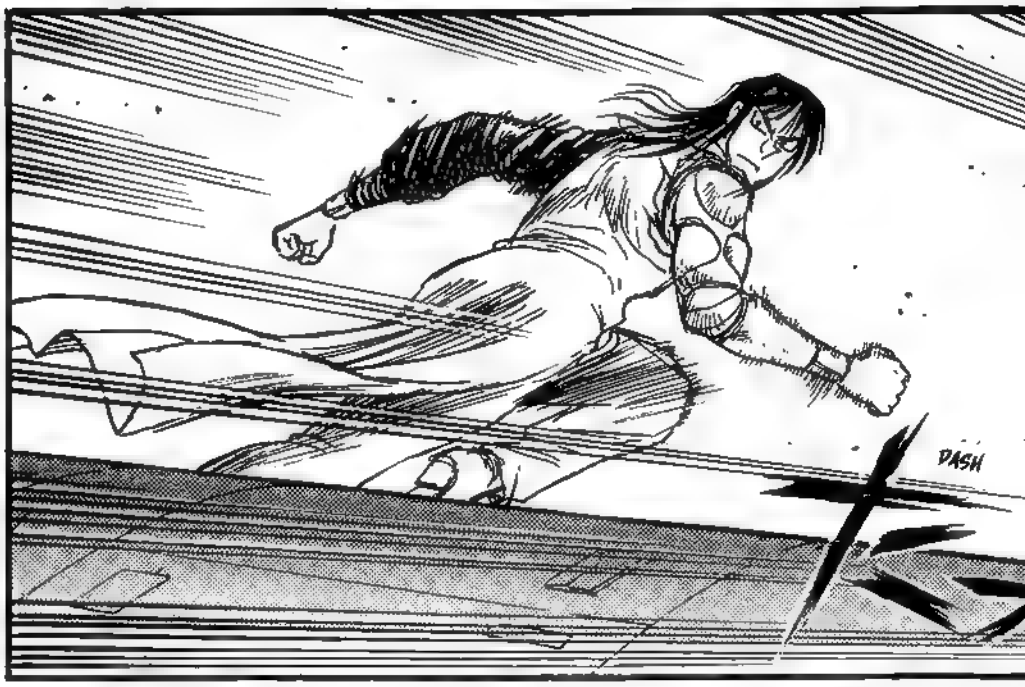
IF ONLY I HADN'T SHOT THAT SINGLE MISSILE!!

CRUSH
HOU
IF ONLY I HADN'T SHOT IT!


CRASH



HOUAN-SAN, HOW'S THE ENGINE?!


DASH

...ROOKIE, DO YOU BELIEVE IN GOD?

NO WAY... AND THERE'S ONLY EIGHT KILOMETERS LEFT.
NOT GOOD, WE'LL STOP AT THIS RATE!

...AND START PRAYING!

I SEE. THEN YA BETTER BELIEVE FROM NOW ON...

N-NO...

HUH?

THIS IS THE TRAIN STATION, THE STATION-MASTER BLOWS HIS WHISTLE, CHOO-CHOO!

COME AND PULL OVER BY THIS TRAIN!!

FOU SAID HE SENT IT ALONG WITH US, BUT...

RATTLE

W-WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?!

WHAT...?

BREATHE IN

THERE'S A BIG CHANCE THAT WE WERE TOO FAST FOR IT TO CATCH UP TO US...

GAH

GAH

GAH

GAH

BLAM
?!

PRIII

ウィイイイ

HOW ABOUT IT, ROOKIE?

UNBE-LIEV-ABLE...

CLASH

カキイイン

THAT'S RIGHT, GOD DOES EXIST!

Translation and typesetting: Kaidu
Redrawing: stefe, Thorek (ch 406)
Proofreading and QC: Bai-Gon Gin, stefe
Cleans: BaganLee